

Till Death Do Us Part

by DinoMaster316

Category: How to Train Your Dragon, Rise of the Guardians
Genre: Drama, Romance
Language: English
Characters: Astrid, Hiccup, Pitch
Pairings: Astrid/Hiccup
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2013-09-02 01:56:18
Updated: 2015-06-12 20:43:42
Packaged: 2016-04-26 15:59:51
Rating: K+
Chapters: 2
Words: 1,255
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Only one thing you need to know: There was no Astrid.

1. Chapter 1

****Till Death Do Us Part****

****Prologue****

****1050 years before battle between Pitch and Guardians****

A man stood next to his black steed and waited to give the command to charge. All around, his people sat atop their mounts waiting for the signal. He knew that they would win this battle and that it would get rid of an age old enemy but he had the distinct feeling that something would go wrong. That was why, months before, when he had heard that this attack was coming, he had made preparations for the worst. He had taught Kerr everything there was to know about being the chief of a tribe.

Kerr was his son in everything but blood. He had raised him as his own, and even though Kerr knew that he was not his biological father, he had always called him "dad". The man had never married, not even when the title of being chief was passed on to him. The reason was that there was no one that he loved. Sure, he had been attracted to some of the foreign girls, but after one or two dates, he knew they weren't the one. And the only girl his age who lived on the island was, by far, too "ruff" for him. His biggest regret was that Kerr had not grown up with a motherly figure in his life. There had been plenty of male figures. His own father, who spoiled Kerr rotten, but had never shown the same affection when he was a child. His mentor, who would make whatever toys Kerr asked for, free of charge. But no womanly figure to give what mother's gave their children. He had tried to be both to Kerr but it was hard.

But there was no point in looking back now. Kerr was a fine young man, married to a lovely young woman, and he was going to be a great chief. Right now, he had an army to lead. Climbing atop his black mount, he raised his hand and called for silence.

"I have known many of you my entire life. You all know the story of going from useless to useful, so I will spare you all the details. Mainly what I want to say is that through all the good and bad times, all the exclusion and inclusion, all the abundance and famine, I am proud to call myself a Viking of Berk. And I am proud to have served as your chief. As you all know, my son Kerr will be taking over that title after this battle. He will lead us great places and will soar to new heights. Quite literally." Everyone chuckled at the small effort for humor. "But now we must face one more obstacle and take up our axes and hammers to protect our home and our way of life once more. Fight with everything you've got. I know we will be triumphant, but there will be losses. My only reply to that is a quote from my father. We're Vikings, it's an occupational hazard." The crowd clapped at the speech he gave and then got ready to charge.

Kerr, astride his own Changewing, moved toward the man. "Are you with me?" Kerr questioned.

The man turned and in a fatherly tone answered, "To the death."

Then he gave the signal and the army took off, human battle cries and draconic roars filling the air. The battle was ferocious, yet they won. The enemy ships were all aflame and only one catapult remained operational. The opposing army had surrendered.

Save one disobedient soldier. And when said soldier fired said catapult at a certain Changewing, the man could only shove the Changewing and its rider out of the line of fire. Quietly he whispered to his black dragon, "I'm sorry, bud."

The black animal crooned in understanding as the boulder crashed into both of them knocking the dragon unconscious and whacking the man from the saddle. Just before crashing into the sea and letting the darkness overcome him, he had one last thought.

To the death, indeed.

2. Author's Note

Dear Readers,

I would like to say that I am extremely sorry about my prolonged absence on Fanfiction. The school year was really getting to me (being a senior in high school isn't easy) and a lot of bad things took place, like my best friend for the past 7 years ditching me, causing me to fall back into depression. Then there were a lot of new responsibilities that I had to take on, such as leading my church's high school small group, that really took up quite a bit of my free time.

But I'm here to say that I am returning for the summer! During the previous years, I couldn't write during summers because I didn't have a computer. The only one that I did have was the school laptop we

were given and the district takes those back at the end of the year. However, I now have an iPad, so I have a lot more writing time. So I'm here to tell you the new order for my writing schedule:

1. New Discoveries
2. The Rite
3. Letting Go of Control
4. Not All That Glitters Is Gold

The reason for this order is that the readers for "New Discoveries" and "The Rite" have been waiting for those for a number of years and I really hate keeping you guys waiting. The good news is that the outline for "New Discoveries" has been made and I know exactly what I want to do with it so, it shouldn't take too long to finish. Also, "The Rite" only has a couple more chapters to go until completed, that shouldn't take long either.

As for the other stories not on this list, they will be completed because I will never abandon a story. I just haven't figured out which to work on first. I might have a poll up later to vote about it, so keep your eyes peeled! Also, update on "Accidental Collisions", I am going to rewrite the entire story, but I will not be posting it until chapters 1 through 8 are ready. After that, it will be a weekly update until finished.

And one last thing readers. I do not appreciate flames or reviews that are there for the sole purpose of aggravation. I have the power to remove your reviews and I will use it if I deem it necessary. I write these stories for my own enjoyment and the readers are given permission to view them. Abuse that privilege and I will simply stop allowing you to see them. This includes "Guests", whom simply lack the guts to show their own faces when they insult someone. I recently had an incident with one of these and was quite put out. Now despite each review appearing about a month apart, it didn't take a detective to figure out it was the same person. So if you are reading this, GET LOST! Great! Got that out of my system.

To the rest of you readers, I really appreciate you! You all are amazing and every time I read a review from one of you, it just makes my day! So thanks, and I'll get those new chapters up as soon as I can!

Keep Writing,

DinoMaster316

P.S. There should be a new oneshot up within the next few days called "Imitation" or "Impersonation", so if you really need some of my writing, go read that. ;D

End
file.